BLAST Comic

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中国嫁日記

A CHINESE WIFE AND AN OTAKU HUSBAND

井上純一
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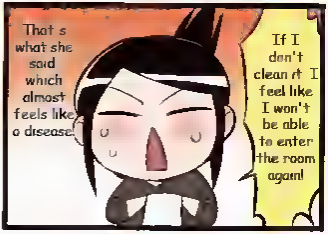
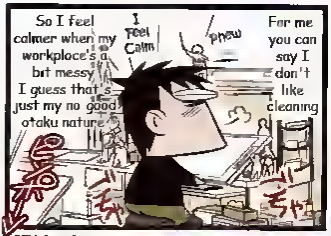
[Chapter 2]
A
CHINESE
WIFE
AND
AN
OTAKU
HUSBAND

Alliance in Danger

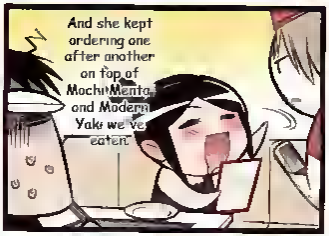


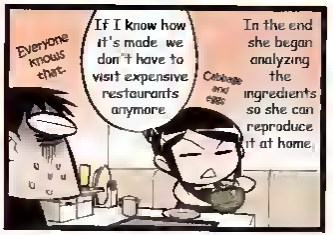

So I feel calmer when my workplace's a bit messy I guess that's just my no good otaku nature.
I Feel Calm
Phew
For me you can say I don't like cleaning
SFX: Ding Dong
SFX: Messy Messy

*My workplace's located elsewhere which is why she hasn't found out about this blog

Jin San, which do you prefer? Clean or Dirty? Of course, being clean is better right?

New Favourite




Everyone knows that.
If I know how it's made we don't have to visit expensive restaurants anymore
In the end she began analyzing the ingredients so she can reproduce it at home.
Cabbage and eggs

3 servings of Okonomiyaki was too much. I was stuffed. 2 servings should have been enough.

So,

If you're wondering why I was in a panic, it is because I had kept this "Chinese Wife Diary" a secret from Yue at that time.

My reason for keeping it a secret was... Well. I began this when Yue went back to her home in China and somehow I just can't bring myself to tell her... Well, I guess this isn't a good reason. (laugh)

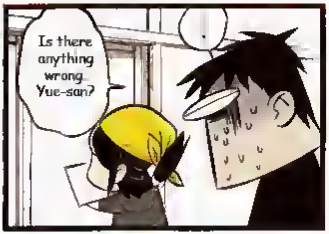
The Yue from that time would never have imagined that a manga about her is being read by ten thousands of people at that moment.

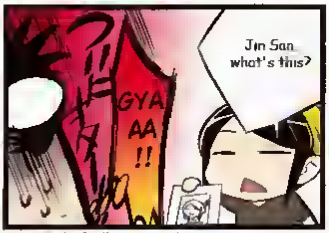
Due to her chin's pointyness complexity, she was particularly interested looking at the round and chubby portrait of herself.

*Attention! Perfection 300%!!

The author holds no responsibilities if you feel disappointed after meeting the real person!!

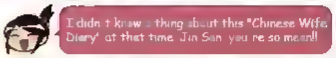
She Found Out?!



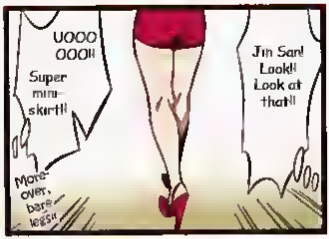


TEXT: She finally came on it!

SFX: Thump Thump



High Heels are impossible for me



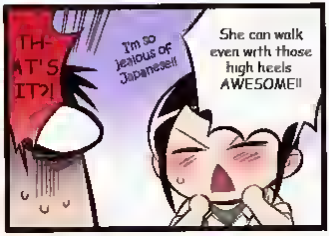
So,

Being unable to walk in high heels is also a frustating problem for Yue.

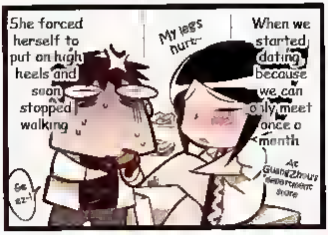
Because she can't walk in high heels there were many occasions where she had to gave up on certain clothes.. too.

Due to high popularity on the previous picture posted on internet here's one more!

Just for precaution let me remind you that this picture has been super high perfected from the real person!!



..Now that you mentioned it..
If I wear them I can't walk for long!
All Japanese are wearing such high heels!!
Impossible for Chinese~


She forced herself to put on high heels and soon stopped walking
My legs hurt~
When we started dating because we can only meet once a month
At Guangzhou Metro exit
So ez~!

My Wife found out about the blog..

So I kept updating the blog without my wife knowing, but at last.... the day she found out has come! Just as pictured in the right [->], Naka-san (Manager of a Chinese Factory) leaked it out to his wife!

It didn't even pass my mind!

But, this process of the blog being found out (Naka-san -> Wife -> Yue's Sister -> Yue) was the same order of our match making. It really feels like destiny.

I have stated from the start that if Yue dislike it I'll stop this blog. Thus, if Yue told me to stop the diary, I've planned to stop at that point. Really

1. My workmate Naka-san (fake name: Japanese)'s wife (Chinese) found out about "Chinese Wife Diary"
CHINA
What're you looking at?
NAKA
2. His wife got addicted to the blog.
My~ My~
3. She printed out and showed them to her friends from Chinese Wives Group. (Most of them are Chinese wives married to Japanese)
It's so interesting
Yuen's Big Sister
*HAHAHA
4. Her friend who's no other than Yue's big sister (married to Japanese) read it
JAPAN
I read the manga about you on internet
5. Yue's sis called and told her about it

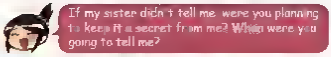
[Picture Reference]
The flow went like this.

Well, in the end, how to say it....

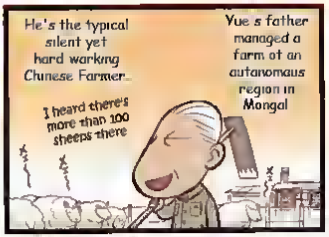
Yue read this manga while giggling and allowed me to continue drawing it.
More than anything, she felt that if lots of people are enjoying it, the she shouldn't stop it.

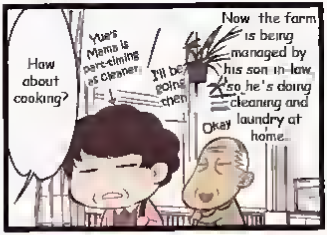
But, putting aside the manga content, she was angry because I kept it a secret from her despite being husband and wife.
I'm repenting on that, I'm sorry.

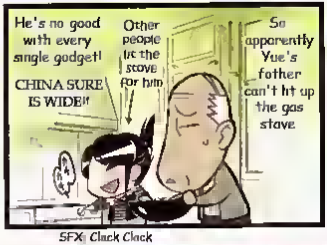
The trigger of this blog being found out by Yue, Naka-san and his wife (a beauty), are big fans of this blog even now.



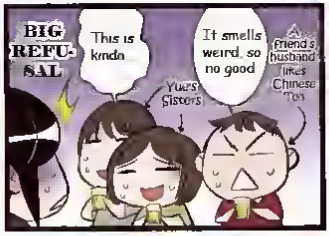
He Can't

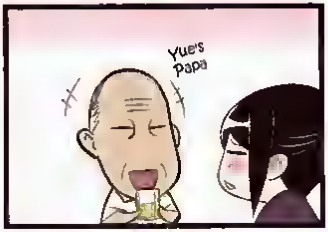

He's the typical silent yet hard working Chinese Farmer...
Yue's father managed a farm at an autonomous region in Mongol
I heard there's more than 100 sheeps there
SFX: Baa Baa


How about cooking?
Yue's Mama is part-timing as Cleaner
I'll be going then
Now the farm is being managed by his son-in-law so he's doing cleaning and laundry at home...
Okay

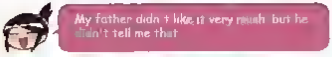

He's no good with every single gadget!
CHINA SURE IS WIDE!!
Other people tic the stove for him
So apparently Yue's father can't lit up the gas stave
SFX: Clack Clack

No one wants it



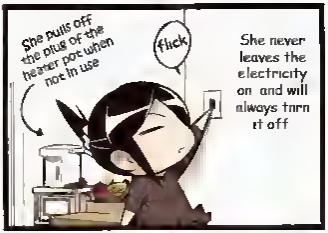


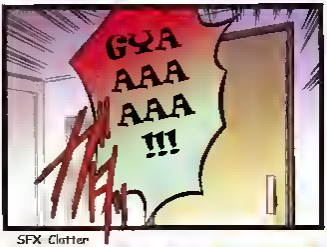
Yues Mama
I'm telling you I'm not gonna drink that, okay?
In the end, both of them enjoyed it together.
The only one without complain was Yue's papa



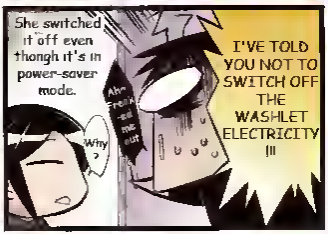
Eco

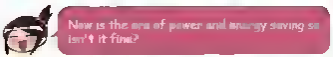
the one who basically gave it running
She turns off the water tap when she's brushing her teeth
Yue never wastes anything
Wow
Pfeuuh


She pulls off the plug of the heater pot when not in use
tick
She never leaves the electricity on and will always turn it off

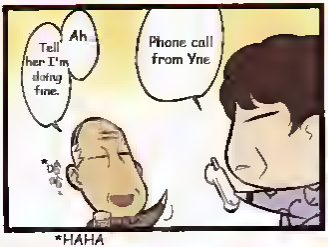


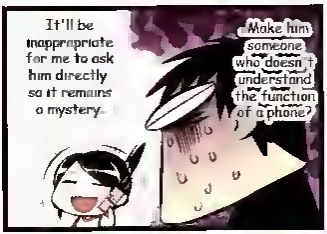
SFX: Clatter


She switched it off even though it's in power-saver mode.
Why?
Ahh~ relieved me out
I'VE TOLD YOU NOT TO SWITCH OFF THE WASHLET ELECTRICITY !!!



Won't answer




It'll be inappropriate for me to ask him directly so it remains a mystery.
Make him someone who doesn't understand the function of a phone?

So,

This Wang sensei is pretty but her personality's a bit extreme
"This person is so amusing" "I wanna draw a manga about her" was what I thought about long way back before I met Yue
Even if I didn't get married with Yue I think I'll still draw a manga about Wang sensei (I'm not sure whether it'll be a 4koma webcomic like this or not.)

So basically, Wang-sensei was the first "Chinese Wife" She was number 1!

A while ago, when I asked her whether I could draw a manga about her -
You may draw it! You may even use Wang-sensei as the name!
In exchange you'll need to draw me beautifully okay?

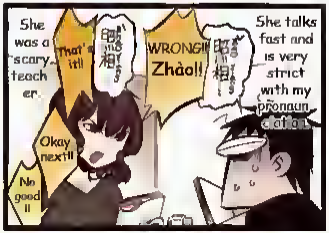
Was what she answered me.
But in the end, for the sake af privacy, I didn't draw her identically.

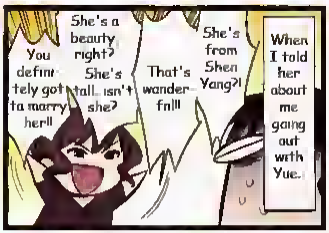
I did it on purpose, okay!

Wang-sensei's Memories

She was born in Dalian graduated from a Japan University and was the first Northeast Chinese wife I met
Wang-sensei was my teacher in my Chinese class
Tall, with pretty face

*She's married to an elite in a leading telecommunication company.




You definitely got ta marry her!!
She's a beauty right? She's tall, isn't she?
That's wanderful!!
She's from Shen Yang?!
When I told her about me going out with Yue.

*Unfortunately, Yue is not tall at all.

So,

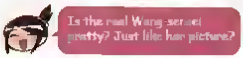
Actually I heard that Wang sensei had resigned and went back to her hometown.
When I posted the previous 4koma it received great response.
But then Wang-sensei was no longer in Japan. When I suddenly remembered having asked her cellphone number previously.
I tried calling her without any expectation. Guess what, it was connected!

The one who resigned was another Wang sensei I'm still at the Chinese class
the other Wang-sensei
SHOCKING TRUTH!
WHAT?!!
Wang-sensei is still at the Chinese class!!

EEEEEEEE?!
What a surprising ending!

That's how it is, Wang-sensei became a semi-regular in this diary.

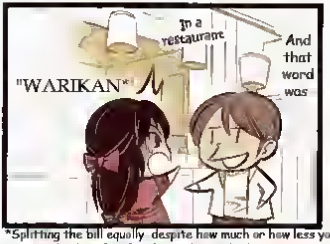
中国嫁日記
A CHINESE WIFE AND AN OTAKU HUSSAND



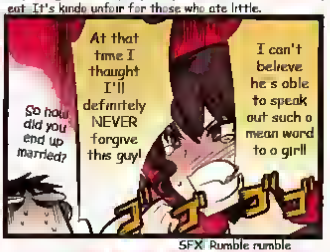
The most humiliating Japanese word

It's the most humiliating yet the worst word I've ever known in Japanese dictionary.
And on our first date, I found out about the most humiliating Japanese word

SFX: Grit

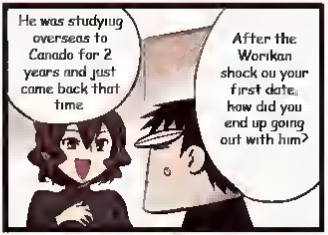


*Splitting the bill equally despite how much or how less you eat. It's kinda unfair for those who ate little.

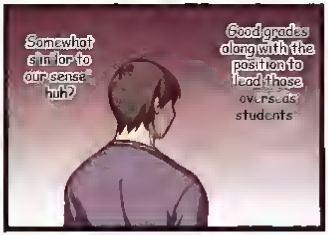

So how did you end up married?
At that time I thought I'll definitely NEVER forgive this guy!
I can't believe he's able to speak out such a mean word to a girl!
ゴゴゴゴ

SFX: Rumble rumble

The reason they date


He was studying overseas to Canada for 2 years and just came back that time
After the Worikan shock on your first date, how did you end up going out with him?

*From here on for the manga's sake I re-interviewed her

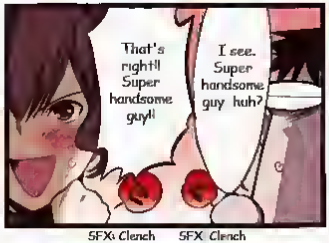


So,

Wang-sensei showed me the photo of her so called super handsome guy. It was trully an art!!

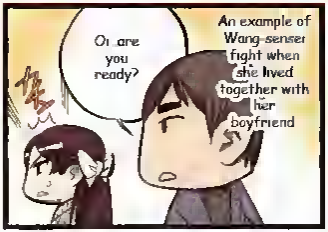
Wang-sensei who could show me a 7 year old photo immediately is also superb!!!

SFX: Sparkle Sparkle



SFX: Clench SFX: Clench

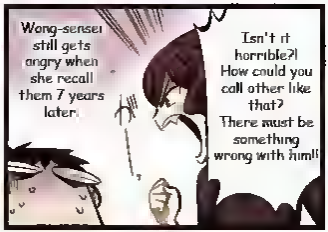
Your name is...



SFX: Frozen

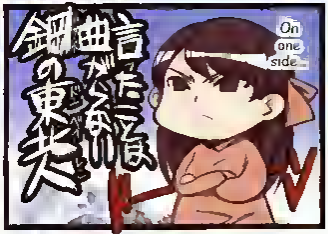
SFX: Roar

SFX: Grrrr


Wong-sensei still gets angry when she recall them 7 years later.
Isn't it horrible?! How could you call other like that? There must be something wrong with him!!

SFX: Grrrr

Everyday's a battle

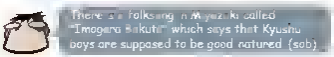


SFX: Bang

TEXT: I won't bend my words. The steel from Northeast

SFX: roar

TEXT: Woman should just shut up and follow me. The Kyushu boy

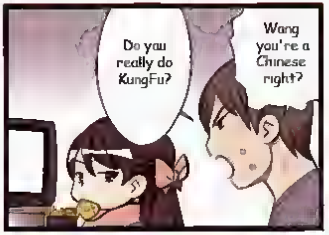


The 3rd Great Fight

SFX: Dash

SFX: Tremble Tremble

Howl, Mantis Fist



SFX: Heyaa

And then...

So,

When I heard about "Because we love each other, so let's each take a step down" I was really overwhelmed...
.. Guess that conclude the truth in marriage.

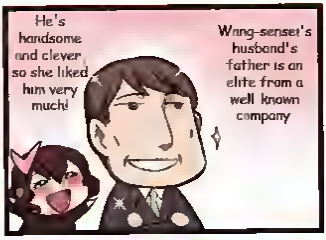
Actually even after 7 years of marriage, Wang-sensei is still so lovey-dovey with her husband and mail him for at least 30times a day!

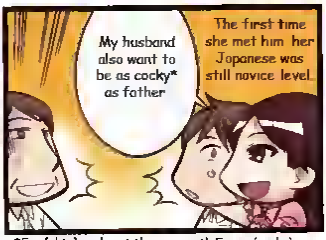
Even I never mail Yue more than twice a day... Wang-sensei's awesome...

中国嫁日記

A CHINESE WIFE AND AN OTAKU HUSBAND

Trauma





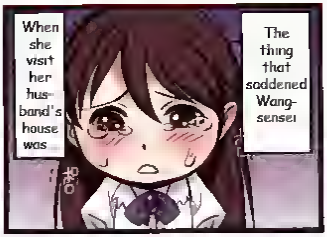
*Eran(elite) is almost the same with Erasou(cocky)

SFX Blush

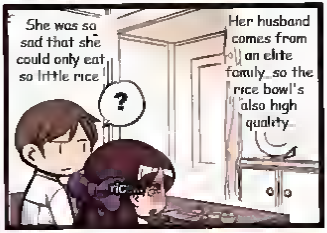
SFX Kyaa~

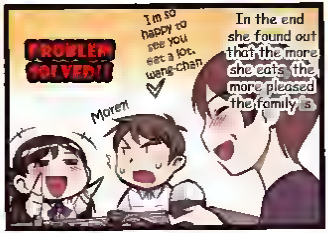
Actually my friend made the same mistake too. I make lots of mistakes too

Elite



TEXT: The meal in Northeast is great sized (really)

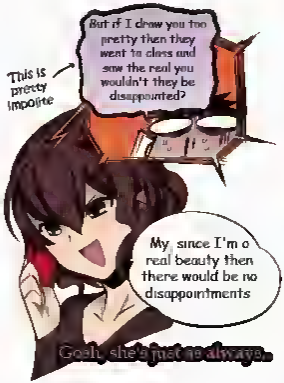

She was so sad that she could only eat so little rice
?
Her husband comes from an elite family...so the rice bowl's also high quality...


PROBLEM SOLVED!!
I'm so happy to see you eat a lot, Wang-chan
Moren
In the end she found out that the more she eats, the more pleased the family is

Can you guys eat a lot? For me, as long as it's okonomiyaki then it's fine!!

Time for Commercial

If I ever want to draw Wang sensei into manga, I was told to advertise her Chinese language class along with it

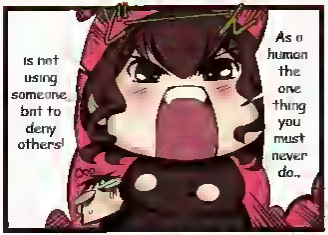

This is pretty impolite
But if I draw you too pretty then they went to class and saw the real you wouldn't they be disappointed?
My, since I'm a real beauty then there would be no disappointments
Gosh, she's just no always..

So, this is the commercial as promised
I've never attended any other Chinese language class, so I have nothing to compare. But, if you're taking a class at Ikeda, I guess it won't hurt to take it here

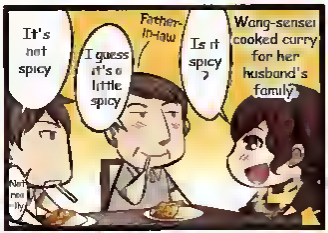
By the way, there's no Wang sensei's real picture in the site (Even if it exists, it's edited version)
If you're curious with the real person, you can go and confirm it yourself!

Visit the site-page for more information

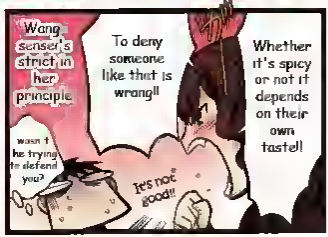
What human shouldn't do



SFX: Tada!



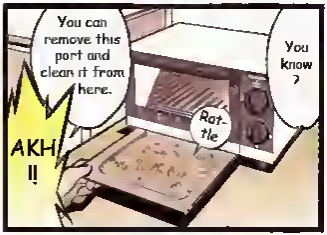
SFX: Roar

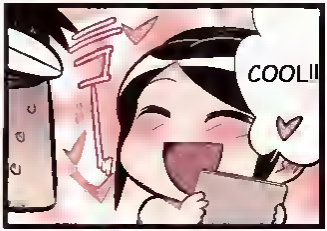

Wang sensei's strict in her principle
To deny someone like that is wrong!!
Whether it's spicy or not it depends on their own taste!!
wasn't he trying to defend you?
It's not good!

Jin Sun also does it often. You need to pay more attention!

The revolution of cleaning

SFX: Rattle Rattle





SFX: Laugh

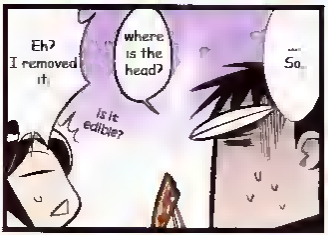
SFX: Laugh laugh

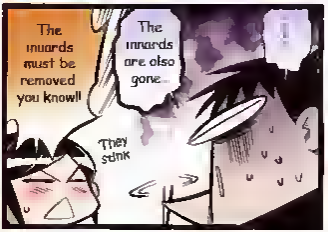
If Jin Sun didn't tell me I think I will never notice it (laugh).

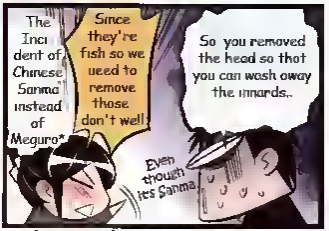
Chinese Sanma* Incident

*Pacific Saury or Mackerel Pike

SFX: Sizzle



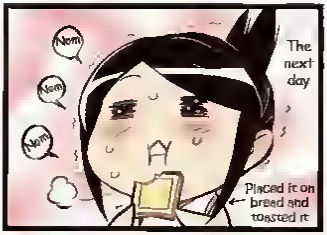


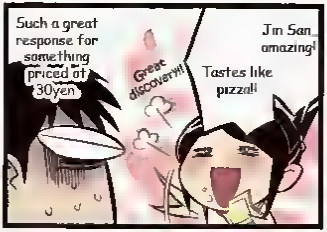

The Incident of Chinese Sanma instead of Meguro*
Since they're fish so we need to remove those don't we!!
So you removed the head so that you can wash away the innards..
Even though its Sanma

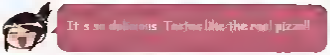
*Refer to Sanma from Meguro Story

This became a hot topic in the blog. Apparently lots of people remove these recently

Place it on bread and toast it.





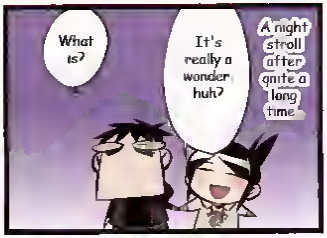


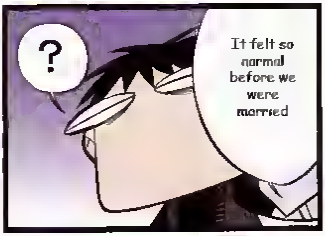
中国嫁日記

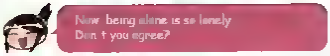
A CHINESE WIFE AND AN OTAKU HUSBAND

Actually you'll grow fatter from the jam you eat everyday
I can't eat it everyday right?
Since it's so delicious will I grow fat?

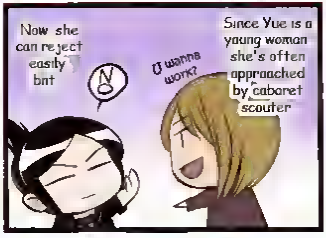
Such a wonder

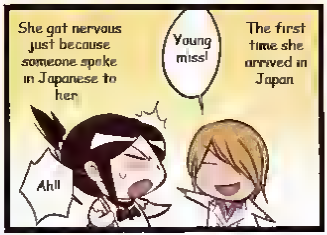


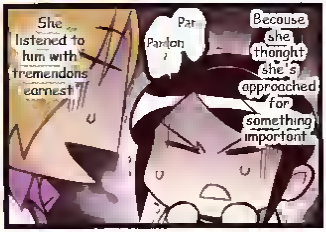


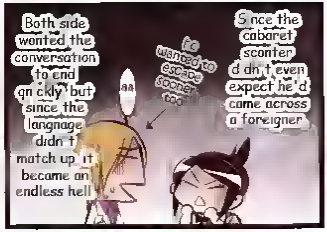


Hell at an intersection








Both side wanted the conversation to end quickly but since the language didn't match up it became an endless hell
He managed to escape sooner or later
Since the cabaret scouter didn't even expect he'd came across a foreigner

A Sanma from Meguro

In the Edo period, the shogunate, the feudal government, was in Edo, and every lord in this country had to live in their fief for one year, and live in Edo the next year alternately.
One clear autumn day, a young lord went out on a horse for a bit of relaxation with a dozen of his men. As is often the case, he knew little of the real world. When they came to Meguro, one of the suburbs of Edo, the lord got off the horse and said to his men,
"I'm tired of riding a horse. I want to run a race with you. Whoever defeats me shall have much reward."
"Ready, steady, go!"
Since it was the lord's request, they couldn't help obeying it. The lord and his subjects started running. The young lord ran through a field for dear life, while the old subjects ran after him, losing their breath.
"How woeful it is! Look! Our lord has already been seated on a stump looking at us," they said.
"What slow runners you are!" The lord looked proud of himself in triumph.

"By the way, where are we now?" he asked.
"This is the place called Meguro," one of them answered. Then a good smell of grilled fish drifted out of a shabby house near there.
"Oh, smells good. I feel so hungry after running hard," the lord said.
"It seems like someone is grilling fish near here," one of them said.
"You're right. Someone must be grilling a sanma, or a Pacific saury," they whispered with each other.
"What is sanma?" overhearing the conversation, the lord asked, "I've never heard such a name in my life."
"It's the name of the fish," one of them answered, "In autumn, sanma put on fat and become much more delicious. It's a popular fish for people, but not a fish for you."
"I'd like to have a sanma. Serve one for me right now," the lord insisted.
Soon they found an old man grilling a fish on a shichirin (a small round charcoal stove made of clay or earthenware), fanning charcoals desperately.
"Excuse me, but the lord sitting over there has smelled your sanma, and wants to have it. Would you mind sharing it with him?"
"Why not, with pleasure."
The lord had sanma for the first time in his life. The good smell and soy-sauce flavor pleased the hungry lord so much.
It's delicious! I've never eaten such delicious fish. Give him much reward!"

A Sanma from Meguro

Part 2

After the outing, not a day had passed when he didn't think of the taste and the smell of the sanma. At that time, the only fish the lord had eaten were expensive ones like a tai or a sea bream, which was known as 'king of fish' with big eyes on a red, oval body. Now he knew another fish called sanma, he fell in love with the fish, small eyes on a grilled slim body.
"I want to eat a sanma, I want to eat a sanma again," he was murmuring all the time.
His attendants noticed his wish and got the best sanma from the fish market at Nihonbashi.
They steamed it fully to get rid of much fat and pulled all the fish bones with tweezers not to stick them in his throat.
"Here you are. This is your sanma. Please enjoy tasting it."
Looking at the fish, the lord said,
"What? You call this a sanma? My sanma should be grilled. You must have gotten the wrong fish."
The lord smelled the fish. He smelled the faint scent of a sanma.
"Humm. It is true that this smell really belongs to a 'sanma'."
The lord tried to put a piece of it into his mouth with a pair of chopsticks. But the taste he had was different from the one he was expected.
"Is this really a 'sanma'?" He tilted his head in doubt.
"Yes, it surely is."
"Hmm, where did you get it?"
"It's from the fish market at Nihonbashi."
"Oh, I see. That's the reason it's not good. The best 'Sanma' must be from Meguro."